

**Lucky Jack.**  
The following *storiote* is somewhat altered from the German of Grimm, and conveys an important moral:

Jack had served his master seven years: then he said to him—"Master, my time is out. Now I should like to go home to my mother. Give me my wages."

The master answered—"You have served me truly and well, Jack: as the service, so shall the reward be."

With these words, he gave him a bag of heavy silver money that was as big as Jack's head. Jack took out his pocket handkerchief, wrapped the bag up in it, put it upon his shoulder, and set out on the road home. As he went along thus, always putting one leg before the other, a man came in sight, who trotted by briskly and fresh upon a spirited horse.

"Ah!" said Jack aloud, "what a beautiful thing riding is! there he sits as if he were in a chair; stumbles over no stone, saves his shoes, and gets to the end of his journey he doesn't know how!"

The rider who had heard him, called out—"Well, Jack, why then do you trollop about?"

"Ah!" because I must carry home this bag. It is real silver; but I can't hold my head up for it, and it calls me on the shoulder."

"I tell you what," said the rider, stopping—"we will exchange. I give you my horse and you give me your bag."

"With all my heart!" said Jack; but I warn you it will be a deal of trouble to you."

The rider jumped off, took the bag, and helped Jack to mount. Then he put the reins into his hand, and said—"Now when you want to go very fast, you must cluck with your tongue, and then call out 'Hupp, hupp!'"

Jack was in a state of great joy as he sat on the horse, and rode along so bold and free. After a little while he thought he would go faster, and he began to cluck with his tongue, and to call out 'hupp, hupp!'

The horse upon which this started suddenly off at a brisk trot, and before Jack was aware of it, he was thrown off, and lying in a ditch which separated the fields from the high road. The horse would have run away had not a countryman stopped it, who came along the road driving a cow before him. Jack scrambled up, and stood on his legs. But he was vexed, and said to the countryman, "Kidding is but a sorry joke, especially if you get hold of such a jade as this, that kicks and throws you off, so that you will break your neck. I will never get on its back again. That's the best of your cow; you can walk along behind her at your ease; and besides that, you have milk, and butter, and cheese, every day for certain. What would I give if I had a cow!"

"Well," said the peasant, "as it would be a great favor to you, I'll give you the cow for the horse."

Jack agreed to it with a thousand thanks; and the countryman threw himself on the horse and rode hastily away.

Jack drove his cow peacefully before him, and congratulated himself on his lucky bargain. He said to himself, "now if I only had a bit of bread—and certainly I shall never be in want of that—I can, as often as ever I please, have butter and cheese to eat with it; if I am thirsty, I milk my cow and drink milk; heart! what more do you want?"

When he came to an inn, he stopped, and with great joy ate clean up all the bread he had for dinner and supper, and called for a glass of beer, which he paid for with his last few farthings. Then he continued his journey, driving the cow towards the village where his mother lived. But as the mid-day drew on the heat became so oppressive, and Jack found himself on a heath which would last him for an hour's walk. He got so hot that his tongue cleve to the roof of his mouth for thirst. "The thing is easily to be remedied," thought Jack; "now, I will milk my cow, and refresh myself with the drink." He fastened her to a dead tree, and tried to milk her, but notwithstanding all his trouble not a single drop would come. As he set about very awkwardly, the impatient animal at last gave such a kick on the head with one of her hind legs that he fell back on the ground, and for some time did not know at all where he was. Fortunately, just then a butcher came along who had a pig lying in his wheelbarrow.

"Hallo! what's the matter here?" said he, helping poor Jack to rise. Jack told him all that had happened. The butcher handed him his flask and said, "There take a drop and cheer up. You will never get any milk from the cow; it is an old beast, at the best only fit for the plow or the slaughter house."

"Alas, alas!" said Jack, stroking the hair down over his head, "who would have thought it? It is certainly a good thing when one can kill a beast for the use of the family; what meat it gives! But I don't care much for cow's flesh; it isn't juicy enough for me. Ah, if one could have a young pig! that has a different flavor, and over and above, there's sausages!"

"Hark ye Jack!" said the butcher; "for your sake I'll let you have the pig for the cow."

"God reward you for your friendship!" said Jack, and he handed the cow over to him. The young pig was untied from the barrow, and the cord with which it was bound given into the hands of poor Jack.

Jack went on his way, and thought how every thing happened according to his wishes; and how if any misfortune occurred, some good thing immediately upon the thought. As he was dwelling upon these thoughts a young fellow came up to him carrying a beautiful white goose under his arm. They said good-day to one another, and Jack began to talk about his good-luck, and how he had always made such an advantageous exchange. His companion said he was taking his goose to a christening feast. "Just lift it up by the wings," continued he, "and see how heavy she is. She has been crammed for eight weeks, and she who eats her must wipe the fat from both sides of her mouth."

"Yes," said Jack, holding her up in one hand, "she weighs her weight—but my pig is not so bad."

In the meantime the man looked about him suspiciously, and shook his head. "I tell you what," he began, "it is not all quite right with that pig."

In the village through which I have passed a pig, belonging to the mayor had just been stolen. I fear—I fear you have it there by the rope. It would be a bad day's work if you were found with it; at least, you would be locked up in the black hole."

Poor Jack was terrified. "Ah," said he, "help me out of this scrape! you know the parts here better than I do: take the pig there and leave me your goose!"

"It's a great risk for me," answered the man; "but I will not be the cause of your getting into misfortune."

So he took the rope in his hand, and drove the pig along a by-way; while our good Jack released from his anxiety, went on towards home with the goose under his arm. "If I consider rightly," said he to himself, "I shall have the best of the bargain: first the good roast; then the quantity of fat that will drop from which I will have my beautiful white feathers, which I will have my pillow stuffed with, upon which I shall sleep without rocking. What a pleasure it will be for my mother!"

As he was passing through the last village, there stood a scissor-grinder with his burrow, singing in his hurrying work. Jack stood still and watched him, and at last went up to him and said

"I suppose you got on very well, as you are so jolly at your grinding?"

"Yes," answered the grinder, "my handiwork is founded on a mine of gold. Your true grinder is a man who, as often as he puts his hand in his pocket, finds money in it. But where did you buy that goose?"

"I didn't buy it; I changed it for my pig."

"And the pig?"

"I got that for my cow."

"And the cow?"

"I got that in exchange for my horse."

"And the horse?"

"I gave a bag of silver money as big as my head for that."

"And the bag of silver money?"

"Oh, that was my wages for seven years' service."

"You always knew how to help yourself," said the grinder. "But if you could now so manage as to hear money jingling in your pocket whenever you moved, you would have made your fortune."

"How is that to be done?" said Jack.

"You must be a grinder, like me; for that you want nothing but a whetstone—everything else comes of itself. There, I have one; it is a little damaged, but you shall give me in return for it nothing except your goose. What do you say to that?"

"How can you ask me?" said Jack. "I shall surely be one of the happiest men on earth. If I have money as often as I put my hand in my pocket, what need I care for? With which he held out the goose."

Now, said the grinder, lifting up a heavy common stone from the field which lay near him, "there you have a proper stone to begin with, which will bear a good blow; you can hammer your old nails straight upon it. Take it, and be careful of it!"

Jack put the stone on his shoulder, and went on with a cheerful heart. His eyes glistened with joy, and he said to himself—"All my wishes are fulfilled, just as if I were a Sunday-child."

But now, as he had been upon his legs since break of day, he began to feel tired; he was also worried by hunger, for he had eaten up all his provisions at one meal, in joy over the cow he had purchased. At least he could only get on with great difficulty, and was obliged to rest every moment. The stone pressed heavily on him, and he could not help thinking what a good thing it would be if just now he were not obliged to carry it. Like a snail, he came crawling into a field to rest and refresh himself with a drink of fresh water; and that he might not injure the stone which he was sitting down, he laid it carefully beside him on the edge of the well. Then he turned round to draw some water; but, as he turned, he pushed accidentally against the stone, and it plunged into the well.

When Jack with his own eyes had seen it sink to the bottom, he sprang up in joy—then he knelt down and thanked God, with tears in his eyes, that he had shown him his mercy also, and had delivered him from the stone so easily, which was the only thing wanting to his happiness. "There is no man under the sun so happy as I am!" cried he; and so with a light heart, and free from all burden, he now bounded on till he was at home with his mother.

\*It is a popular belief in Germany that persons born on a Sunday, succeed in all they undertake—also that they are able to see ghosts.

**EASY PATRIOTISM.**—The mild and compliant temper of patriotism now a-days—asking for great things but willingly satisfied with the best it can get, is well illustrated in the following amusing anecdote:

"When Mr. Madison was first elected to the Presidency, some fellow from New York called on him to say that he had contributed largely towards his election, and, indeed, but for his services, he did not think he could have been elected, and he thought he was entitled to some consideration."

"Well," says Mr. Madison, "my good friend, what can I do for you?"

"Well," he modestly replied, "I would take charge of either of the departments."

"They are all filled," said Mr. Madison, "my cabinet is made up."

"Well, then, I will be satisfied with a Foreign Mission."

"There is no vacancy that I am aware of," said the President.

"Well can you give me a clerkship in one of the departments?"

"You may apply to the heads of the departments," said Mr. Madison.

"Well," says the importunate gentleman, "Mr. Madison, haven't you an old coat or a pair of breeches you can give me?"

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Madison, "I can give you an old coat, but I don't think it will fit you very well," says Mr. Madison.

"Never mind," says the chap. "I can have it altered or sew it—and that will serve to show I was not neglected by the administration for my services."

**The State of the Case.**  
The disposition of the North to sustain the compromise measures is judged by the Southern Press, in the article viewing the late Senatorial elections, as follows:

**THE LATE SENATORIAL ELECTIONS.**—The commentaries of the various organs of the two great national parties on the recent elections of Senators would afford amusement, if they did not excite sentiments of a deeper kind. The National Intelligencer expressed its regret at the election of Sumner, but rejoiced at the election of Wade. The Republic is overjoyed with the thirteenth of Massachusetts Democrats in electing Sumner, and applauded the Whigs of New York for electing Fish.

Now it is not only obvious that each party avails itself in the North of a Free-soil coalition when an opportunity occurs, but that each prefers an alliance of that sort to one with its regular opponents.

The Whigs of Massachusetts could have easily elected Hallett, a compromise Democrat, by uniting with the twenty-seven Democrats, who refused to vote for Sumner. And these twenty-seven Democrats could have elected a compromise Whig by uniting with the Whigs. The same policy could have elected compromise men in Ohio and New York—that is, provided, in those three States, the friends of the compromise have a majority of the people. But this is now clear, is not the fact. The election of Free-soilers to the Senate, is evidence that the compromise is rejected, by those States. And the attempts of fragments of the two great national parties in other States, friendly to the compromise, to impute these elections to their opponents are self-deception, or designed to deceive others.

When the compromise bills passed, they were supported in the Senate by but one Senator from either of these States—Mr. Dickinson. They had been supported by Mr. Webster, who on going into the cabinet, was succeeded by Mr. Winthrop. It was contended, however, that the compromise if adopted, would be acceptable to those States, and agitation would cease. We know the absurdity of this expectation.

It is obvious, then, that the three powerful States of the North repudiate that scheme of settlement, which, according to the sentiment of every Southern State, is the utmost that can be submitted to by the South without danger and dishonor. Yet nothing is more common in all the

Southern submission States, than denunciation of South Carolina for desiring to withdraw from Union with a section whose principal members have thus repeatedly, distinctly and emphatically pronounced against those terms which the most submissive States of the South assert to be indispensable to Union.

**Accident to Isham Harrison.**  
On Thursday evening last, Mr. Isham Harrison stepped out of the back door of the law office of Messrs. Davis & Acker, and accidentally fell, breaking the front bone of his leg just above the ankle. It is probable this unfortunate accident will prevent his further attendance upon the Courts of this district.—*Aberdeen Independent.*

**Robbery.**—We learn that on Friday night of last week, the house of Mr. John Crump, living near Athens, in this county, was entered by some thieves, and the old gentleman was asleep, who stole from his drawer, about \$4,700. The perpetrator of the deed has not yet been detected.—*Aberdeen Independent.*

**A CURIOSITY FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.**—"Tis said that the Hon. Robert Toombs is going over to the World's Fair. The Augusta Constitutionalist suggests that he should take over a model of that "MASKED BATTERY" to which he called the attention of the American people in the last Congress, and for which he is entitled to a patent."

**Wonder if General Foote couldn't be induced to go too, and exhibit the ROPE with which he was going to HANG Senator Hale.**

**Direct Importations.**—The Richmond (Va) Republican of the 18th, learns that all the principal mercantile houses of Richmond will send out an agent by the next steamer, to make arrangements for obtaining their goods henceforth, direct from England.

**The following was sent to an editor with the understanding that it was a specimen of what could be done by the author, and that if other productions were wanted they could "be had for the money."**

He was drowned  
On the Sound,  
And his body wasn't found  
Until forty-seven days;  
Then he rose  
And his jolly ruddy nose  
Was discovered through the haze!

**For the Southern Standard.**  
**Look out for Negro Stealers.**  
At a meeting of the citizens of the vicinage of Choctaw Agency, Oktibbeha county, over which T. C. Harrington esq., presided, one David Myers, now a resident of said county, was charged with having endeavored to persuade two or more negroes to run away with him to a free State, and to obtain all the money they could by any means—even to robbing their masters, before leaving. The evidence was chiefly the confessions of negroes, and as he was on one occasion drinking, the meeting did not deal as rigorously with him as it would otherwise have done, but appointed the undersigned to demand of him whether he would leave the county within two days and the State within ten, and to state to him the consequences of his refusal or his failure after promise, to go, and to publish him to place other communities on their guard. He very readily agreed to leave.

The aforesaid David Myers is about 21 or 22 years old, five feet five inches high, has brown eyes dark chestnut hair, rather fair complexion and slender features and figure, says he is a native of Fayette county, Alabama, and was raised in Hinds county Mississippi, and has run the Mississippi as a boat hand from New Orleans to Vicksburg.

Yours &c.,  
A. WARREN,  
C. CARPENTER,  
T. J. MOORE,  
W. S. BRAY,  
WM. STILER,  
A. MOORE,  
J. W. RICE,  
T. HARVEY.

Choctaw Agency, May 6th, 1851.

**History of Mississippi Baptists.**  
A few years since a committee was appointed by the Mississippi State Convention to collect materials for a denominational history; but up to this time, so far as I know, no progress has been made in this work; and inasmuch as I regard this object as a most desirable one, and as I fear materials may be lost, which can at present be secured, I have concluded to undertake the compilation of a history. In order that I may succeed, I solicit the co-operation of every minister and deacon in the State.

The plan of the work as now in my mind's eye will exhibit the parts: 1st. A brief introduction, developing prominent points in our general history and doctrines. 2d. The rise, progress and present condition of the denomination in the State, detailing the history of each association and the most prominent churches, together with such statistical tables as will show the ratio of increase. 3d. An appendix, containing biographical sketches of ministers and prominent laymen, who have died in this State.

To fill out this plan, I shall need the assistance of every church in the State. Files of the Minutes of every Association; newspaper notices of ministerial character; accounts of revivals; biographical notes; anecdotes; registers of debates and fragments of history are all desired. I beg therefore, all my brethren to aid me.

Letters may be addressed to me at this place, post-paid. Minutes, documents, or books, either given for this purpose or loaned, may be deposited with Charles J. Shepherd, (firm of D. Wheeler & Co.) or Thomas P. Miller, Mobile; J. B. Valentine, Jr., (D. Taylor & Co.) custom house street, New Orleans; Ira Carpenter, or B. Pendleton, Natchez; Wm. H. Sparks, Vicksburg; A. N. Jones, Columbus; and Rev. P. S. Gayle, Memphis, Tenn.

When published, it is designed to divide the profits (if any) arising from this work, between the endowment funds of Mississippi College, Clinton, Hinds Co., and the Mississippi Female College, Hinds Co. S. C.

Clerks or Moderators of Associations, can aid greatly in this work, by writing out brief histories of their respective bodies, concluding with a statistical table, showing the numbers in communion each year, the names of Ministers, Clerg and Preacher of introductory sermon.

I hope to be able to obtain the materials needed before the convention assembles, next November, at Aberdeen. Brethren lend your aid.

WM. CAREY CRANE,  
Hernando, Miss., March 28, 1851.

**Counting House Almanac.**

Month	Day	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
JANUARY		5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31				
FEBRUARY		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29		
MARCH		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
APRIL		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	
MAY		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
JUNE		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	
JULY		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
AUGUST		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
SEPTEMBER		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	
OCTOBER		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
NOVEMBER		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	
DECEMBER		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31

**To the Friends of the South.**  
The undersigned design establishing a Weekly Journal in the city of Columbia, Mississippi, to be devoted to the maintenance of the constitutional rights of the South, and to the dissemination of those views which are necessary to the preservation of the Union, as practised by the Fathers of the Republic. The editorial department of the paper will be under the charge of competent and experienced gentlemen. The paper will be published on Friday, and will contain all the news of the day, and will be sent to all subscribers free of charge. The paper will be published on Friday, and will contain all the news of the day, and will be sent to all subscribers free of charge. The paper will be published on Friday, and will contain all the news of the day, and will be sent to all subscribers free of charge.

**COMMITTEE.**  
M. M. BROOKS, Natchez Co.  
HAMPTON WILLIAMS, Natchez Co.  
T. M. BLACKWELL, Natchez Co.  
J. C. GREEN, Natchez Co.  
J. F. GREGG, Natchez Co.  
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ELI ABBOTT, Natchez Co.  
W. W. HUMPHRIES, Natchez Co.  
BEV. WHITEFIELD, Natchez Co.  
JAMES WHITEFIELD, Natchez Co.  
COLUMBUS, Miss., Nov. 18th, 1850.

**U. S. Magazine and Democratic Review.**  
This publication will require the energetic and cordial co-operation of every individual who wishes to see the pure and sound doctrines of American Republicanism advocated in such a manner as to exhibit the best possible examples of American principles and American Literature. The risk and expense attending the publication is so great, that without a support co-extensive with the Union, it cannot be sustained. The literary and mechanical cost of preparing the work on the liberal scale proposed for the coming year, will exceed that of any other periodical in the country; it therefore presents imperative claims upon the support and patronage of the party whose political tenets it is designed to advocate; and, at this moment, when the Whig and Democratic through party schisms, it more than ever becomes the Democracy to rally to the support of national principles.

There is no section of the country where there could not be found one or more who would desire to be supporters of such a work; and, to bring it to the knowledge of such, your friendly assistance is respectfully solicited.

The following means have been adopted to promote the great object of this undertaking:—The subscription price has been put at the lowest possible rate:—Three Dollars a year for such a work—comprising nearly 1200 pages of choice and valuable matter, including TWELVE MONTHLY ENGRAVED PORTRAITS of the leading members of the Democratic party—it must be evident, is much cheaper than the same amount of such matter was ever before furnished at in the U. States.

The first year in the country are engaged in assistance and furtherance of the project.

**PREMIUM.**—Any person forwarding Twelve Dollars in current N. Y. funds for four years subscriptions, will be entitled to receive a fifth copy of the work for the current year gratis.

January, 1851. KETTELL & MOORE.

**Prospectus of the "Monroe Democrat."**  
To the friends of this Journal, which has just passed into our hands, we are fairly compelled; and we are determined to devote to it our best efforts and energies. This method is selected to appeal to our friends—political and personal—for their active co-operation in behalf of the paper and ourselves, and particularly at this juncture. Owing to some cause or other, the "Monroe Democrat" has ceased, of late, to occupy the high position to which it formerly aspired and attained. Without blaming any party for it, it is our business to know and to do the fact, and to resolve, in the power of energy and exertion—to elevate it to that eminence to which it is entitled. To the high rank it seeks to attain, it holds a title, whether we make it good or not, from a number of considerations. In the first place, it is the only democratic paper in the largest town of North Mississippi. Not a small item in its favor, is that it is and will be devoted uncompromisingly and jealously to the defence of State Rights and State Institutions. Impelled by that devotion, it will say to the State, "from now henceforth, and forever" adopt of art, both as policy and principle, the motto of "Home Reliance, Home Production, and Home Independence." Under any circumstances, whether of Federal usurpation or Northern aggression, the Whig and Democratic parties, the Whigs of Mississippi, and with sworn determination carry out this, the true principle on which every life-blood depends. While she will adopt this system as a principle, it will have the incidental effect of protecting the rights of the people, against the assaults of the Federal Government, and against the assaults and free-soil strategy. Whatever may be her fate—whether to remain in this Union or unite with one or more sister States, north or south, east or west, as far as her powers remain undegraded, let a sublime selfishness be her national watch-word. Whether in the company of foes or friends, or alone, politically let her sleep no more!

"If any provide not for his own and especially for those of his own house, he has denied the faith and is dear and glorious as it is, what can be more dear and glorious than the friends and firebrands of our 'own house'—Mississippi!"

The Democrat, with all the ability it can enlist to the task, will advocate the claims of the great Mobile and Old Railroad. All the other various interests of the community, agricultural, commercial, mechanical, manufacturing, with news and miscellaneous matters, generally, will always occupy a place in our columns. As a number of elections will take place this year and many a vexed subject for political discussion will arise, in which the whole community is concerned, the Democrat, as a means of keeping pace with the times, is respectfully offered to the public.

**TERMS.**—\$2.50 per annum in advance, or \$3.00 if not paid within the first three months.

M. DEVENPORT.  
Aberdeen, Miss., Feb. 7th, 1851.